Level Up by Myself: Ragnarok Chapter 212

Gooh-

The earth shakes as if there has been an earthquake.

His skin burned from the ominous magic that filled the city.

Kyaoooooooooo

Gurrrrr-

The cries of beasts echo throughout the city.

An overwhelming wave of monsters that looked like a dungeon break was engulfing the city.

Chop chuh!

In the midst of this, Liu Xing, who was running precariously with his twin swords, managed to decapitate another dragon tribe.

Puh

Blue blood gushes out like a fountain.

With the final horse, he could see the dragon people collapsing behind him.

Liao Xing wiped the blood and cold sweat from his face with the back o[illegible] hand and let out a heavy breath.

'How much do we have left?'

The sky looks yellow from accumulated fatigue.

Liu Singh, who had been out of habit to estimate the number of his enemies, soon gave up counting.

The path he passed was littered with the corpses of many dragons he had killed so far.

But tens or hundreds of times larger armies were still coming, covering all the field of vision, and coming at them endlessly.

Even if they were high-level hunters who could overwhelm the demon beasts with their own bodies, the dragons here were no ordinary demon beasts.

These are all once human, enhanced humans mutated by dragonblood.

Each of them had the strength of a B-class demon beast, and they still had intelligence that allowed them to engage in strategic battles.

That is, tankers and dealers.

It is a 'legion' capable of a cooperative attack with a good mix of attack and defense.

It's a good thing they don't have a healer over there, but with this amount of water, it doesn't matter if they have a healer or not.

"Guild Leader! What the hell are you doing here!'

Liao Xing squeezed his eyes shut as he remembered the guild leader Siddharth Bachchan, whom he had always admired.

Who would have dared to imagine?

I never thought that the Indian hero Siddharth Bachchan would have done such a horrible thing without anyone knowing!

"Transforming the same humans into demon beasts!"

It was an act that could not be forgivable for any reason.

Chop chuh!

Liu Xing's sword sliced through another, hiding behind it, narrowly dodging the onslaught of three dragons.

And counterattack. Evasion. Counterattack. Evasion.

Attack, Attack.......

My breath catches up to my chin.

'Can I Survive?'

I was momentarily terrified.

Hunters are human after all.

It's only natural that when you're injured, you bleed, and when you're tired, your movements slow down.

As an A-Class Hunter, he might be able to last a little longer than others, but even that would inevitably reach its limit at some point.

And it's the same with China's great six-star hunters Liu Zhikang and Suho.......

'Isn't it?'

Suddenly, Liu Xing's eyes widened as he turned his gaze to the other colleagues.

Amazingly, they didn't look tired at all.

"Haha! Now that you're out of Simma, you can't be so carefree!"

With a flash!

In an instant, Liu Zhikang's sword qi cut a group of dragons in half at once.

Then, at the same time, a feast of blue blood exploded like firecrackers.

Beneath it, a line was drawn on the corner of the mouth of the white-haired old man who performed a gorgeous yet restrained sword dance.

"Good. I love it."

Today, he was approaching the battle with a refreshed heart.

Stamina depleted?

For me, this was the norm.

In the past, in order not to be encroached upon by the godhead of Itarim, I lived by constantly radiating the foreign energy out of my body.

He had always walked the path of Sura in a state of exhaustion.

'Haha. But what's that?'

On the contrary, from Liu Zhikang's point of view, Su Ho was even more mysterio us.

Unlike himself, whose breathing began to falter little by little, Suho wasn't even b reaking a sweat.

'That's amazing. I can't explain that I'm just in good shape.'

Liu Zhikang's keen eyes saw through Su Hu's condition exactly.

'On the contrary, the movement is faster than it was at first! It's like the more you

fight, the stronger you ....'

It wasn't just a matter of mood.

Liu Zhikang's path was not clumsy enough to not be able to gauge the opponen t's ability.

He was sure that the guard was getting stronger.

"Are you saying that you are still gaining enlightenment in this short period of tim e? Is that really possible!'

Liu Zhikang was looking at the image of a man he had seen a long time ago in th e form of Su Ho now.

Sung Jin Woo!

"After all, it's his son. Haha."

Now is an era that has been forgotten and vanished.

In the past, Liu Zhikang had confronted Suho's father, Sung Jinwu.

It was only for a short time, but there were times when they had competed in spa rring.

But that's not all.

Liu Zhikang had never seen Sheng Jinwu go all out.

After all, even if he had actually seen Sung Jin Woo fight in the first place, would he have dared to gauge his true nature on his own level?

The scene I saw when I went to help stop the super-sized gate that appeared in t he sky above Seoul was still fresh in my mind.

The awe-inspiring sight of hundreds of thousands of demons kneeling down to Su ng Jinwoo!

Sung Jin Woo didn't dare to be evaluated.

But now, we can get a glimpse of his power.

It was through the image of his Son!

Ring!

[Level up.]

Shoowaa

[Level up.]

Leveling up again and again!
Simultaneous state recovery!

Kuwaaa!

Enemies are caught in the storm of Guardian Blades and sliced through without h esitation.

Apart from.

On the contrary, the more enemies he had, the more experience he gained, the more he could fight endlessly.

In the eyes of Liu Xing and Liu Zhikang, who didn't know anything about the syst em, it was just a wonder.

'Oh my God. Is it that the guardian's stamina is infinite?'

"You don't even get tired of fighting like this!"

Why did South Korea give such a ridiculous powerhouse a grade of C-grade?

And.

"Wake up!"

[Shadow extraction successful.]
[Shadow extraction successful.]

Aa

As the Intelligence stat increased with the level of the Guardian, the number of Sh adow Soldiers was steadily increasing.

Of course, there are still 120 of us.

But that number was growing in real time.

Of course, it was a far cry compared to the number of the enemy.

But instead, as long as you keep drinking mana potions, you'll never die!

As long as he didn't frighten himself and back down, he could continue this ridiculous battle.

"My lord, don't let your guard down! An unusual presence in the distance is getting closer and closer!"

In the midst of all this, Ver was the only one who was worried about Suho.

"It's important to grow up, but the most important thing is your safety! If you feel any danger, you should go back to Korea immediately!"

It just so happened that such a large-scale battle was taking place, but Suho didn't just grow things blindly.

The cooldown of the "Shadow Exchange" skill had returned, and it was possible to swap locations with the Shadow Assassin Kira and move to Korea as he had done when he came here.

I was ready to run away if I had to, so I was able to level up with peace of mind.

Besides, I didn't want to deal with these mobs forever.

"It's nice if the boss mob comes to me on my feet!"

The Sense of Guardian stat had been warning me for a while now.

The enormous presence of Siddharth Batchan is getting closer and closer!

'Soon!'

That was then.

A huge shadow cast in the sky.

"Hey!"

Esil pulled a spear from the dragon's heart, raising her head and staring at the sky.

Seeing the same place, Liu Xing's complexion turned white and he let out a scream.

"Oh my God! What the hell ...... that!"

There, huge dragons, mutated into hideous shapes, spread their wings and covered the sky.

At this, Ragnar, or rather, Antares the Dragon, frowned.

"Cheeky...... How dare you use dragonblood to imitate a human being."

I don't know what kind of experiments they had been doing so far, but [illegible]ppearance of the giant dragons was ugly and crude, as if they had been made of rags.

But in the eyes of the great King of the Dragons, the Lord of Doom, he is not satisfied.

The combined power of human vitality, the disproportionate magic power of the foreign gods, and the power of the powerful dragon clan was not negligible.

Creepy!

At that moment, Liu Zhikang instinctively felt a bad premonition and shouted at everyone.

"Something's coming! Raise the magic power of your whole body and get ready!"

Immediately after that.

Their mouths dropped open in the sky, roaring at the Guardians.

A terrible life has descended upon this land.

Aa

Kyaa

[Dragon Fear activates.]

“......!”

Dragon Fear!

The worst skill of a dragon type that doesn't distinguish between Pia!

The movements of those on the ground stiffened at the cry of the soul, which plunged all around them into despair.

* * *

It's ecstatic.

Siddharth Bachchan felt that perhaps he had lived all this day to see this [illegible]ne.

The many efforts he has made to recreate the horrors of the dragons in [illegible]memories.

Countless failures and successes.

The result of their noble sacrifice was the miracle of this moment.

Aa

Dragon Fear!

The mighty roar of the dragon army merged, and the land was filled with a powerful shockwave of fear that no one in the world had ever experienced before.

Constant vibrations shake the atmosphere.

Like a natural disaster, an earthquake of magical power made all the weak creatures feel extreme fear, pain, and confusion.

As a result.

"Ugh."

The corners of Siddhart Batchan's mouth twitched, and an unbearable smile leaked out.

Look at that!

With this overwhelming power, even China's six-star hunter Liu Zhikang was crushed and stiffened by the weight of his life!

In front of this great power, the bodies of the black summons that had been making noise in the city suddenly collapsed!

And I am the one who reigns supreme with absolute power and authority over all of this! It is Siddharth Batchan!

"Uh-huh. Hahahaha!"

Siddharth Bachchan spread his wings in the sky and burst into a wild laugh.

How could I be so lucky!

Liu Zhikang!

If you capture that immobilized Liu Zhikang and convert him into a dragon tribe, what a powerful soldier he can create!

It was already mouthwatering.

He pointed to Liu Zhikang's party crushed by the Dragon Peer and commanded his soldiers.

"Arrest them all! If you have your life, you can cut off your limbs!"

Aaaaa

At his command, the Yongin legion roared and flapped its wings.

He stretched out his rake to snatch them up like a peregrine falcon hunting its pr

ey, crushed by life.

By the way.

"This is pretty good."

There was one being that was completely unaffected by Dragon Fear: Antares the Dragon.

"I don't think I'm going to gather these hybrids and imitate Dragon Fear."

The dragon dragon cub Ragnar was smiling, the corners of his mouth raised.

But the burning emotion in his eyes as he stared at the sky was the most blatant displeasure.

He knew who that ragged grub was imitating now.

"How dare you...... Are you imitating me?"

He was the son of the Shadow Lord, and the name Yongje was not so insignificant that even a lowly one would take his place.

Boom!

Sensitive to the wrath of the Dragon Antares, a hot flame simmered from Ragnar's small body.

The energy pierced the silence that seemed to freeze even time, reaching Siddharth Bachchan with pinpoint accuracy.

Whoops!

Feeling strange for a moment, Siddharth Batchan's gaze noticed the presence of Ragnar, a small dot in the distance, and turned his head in search of that direction.

And I couldn't help but widen my eyes.

"Uh, how......

In the middle of the city, where everyone must be stopped by Dragon Pier.

In the middle of the battlefield was a man who was still busy moving.

He was the one who had been hit by an AoE stun and had been taking t[illegible]pportunity to stiffen everyone and continue to kill the immobilized enemies.

Ring! Ring!

[Level up.]

[Level up.]

...... As a result.

[Reached Level 99.]

At that moment.

[Completed the requirements for 'Career Advancement: Trial of the Dragon Emperor-1']

Earth and sky.

For a moment, Suho's eyes and Siddharthur's eyes met each other.

Next